## Departure For The South

Realization that Real Test was Yet to Come.

#### THE START HOMEWARD.

Long Marches on First Days with Fair Weather-Dr. Cook Plods Ahead of the Sledges, Tracking the Route to Civilization, Food, Heat and Rest-The One Object Now is to Make the Provisions Hold Out-Arrival at Upernavik.

Could Brook No Delay.

Trivialities Food for Thought.

In my wakeful watches to get a

At the Eighty-fourth Parallel.

The inducement to seek shelter in

Twelfth and Final Instalment.

THE CONQUEST OF THE POLE.

By Dr. Frederick A. Cook.

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During the first hour of April 23 backs were turned to the pole and to the sun. Our exploring ambition had been thoroughly satisfied. There were few giances backward.

The eagerness to solve the mystery had served its purpose and the memained as a reminder of reckiess daring. As we now moved along the
feeling of elation slowly subsided with
the realization of the prospective difficulties of the reurn. Though the
mercury was still frozen and the sun's
perpetual flush was lost in frigid blue,
the time was at hand in lower latitudes for the lee to break and drift
southward.

forced resolution.

The hard work of igloo building was
now a thing of the past—only one
had been built since leaving the pole,
and in it a precious day was lost,
while the atmospheric fury changed
the face of the endiess expanse of
desolation. The little silk tent now
housed us sufficiently from the fey
airs. There were still fifty degrees of
frost but with basicned side.

with correct reasoning all former expeditions had planned to return to land and secure a line of retreat by May 1. We could not hope to do so until early in June. It seemed, therefore, probable that the ice along the outskirts of the polar sea would be much disrupted and that open water, small ice and rapid drifts would serieusly interfere with our return to a sure footing on the shores of Nansen Sound. All of this and many other possibilities were carefully congidered before, but the conquest of

other polar aspirants and no time had been lost en route. If misfortune came to us it could not be because of ne to us it could not be because of ment I was kept awake during much sted energies or unnecessary delay. of the resting period, and for pastime the last days of the onward rush my eyes wandered from snorting dogs In the last days of the onward rush to success there was neither time nor opportunity to ponder over the bitters of subsequent remorse, but now facing southern skies under which was home and all for which we lived, the back trail seemed indescribably long. In cold sober thought, freed of the intoxication of polar enthusiasm, the difficulties darkened in color. We now saw that the crucial stage of the campaign was not the taking of the pole. The test of our fitness as boreal contained outcome of a final battle for life against famise and frost.

my eyes wandered from snorting dogs to snorting men. During one of these idle moments there came a solution of the utility of the dog's tail, a topic with which I had been at play for several days. It is quoted here at the phase of our lives which cannot be illustrated otherwise. Seeming trivial-titles were selzed upon as food for thought. Why has the dog a tail at all? The bear, the musk ox, the caribou and the hare, each in his own way succeeds very well with but a dwarfed with. Why does nature in the dog expend its best effort in growing the

there was no inspiration in the mov-ing sea of ice to gladden the heart. The thermometer rose and fell be— the west, as usual, driving coarse snow The thermometer rose and fell between 30 and 40 below zero Fahrenheit, with a ceaseless wind. It was still very cold. The first of May was at hand, bringing to mind the blossom and smiles of a kindly world, but here all nature was narrowed to lines of ice. The sun circled the skies in lines of glaring, but its heat was a shem and its light a torment.

With weary nerves and compass in Mich was continued. Progress was saisfactory. Wa had passed the eighty-ninth and eighty-eighth parallels. The eighty-seventh and eighty-seventh and eighty-sixth would soon be under foot and the sight of the new lands should for the seven despair we crept interest of the seven and and the sight of the new lands should for a snow house and a few blocks were cut and set, that the difficulties of tice travel rose to disheartening heights. At the end of a struggle of twenty days through thick fog the sky cleared and we found ourselves far down in Crown Prince Gustav Sea, with open water and impossible ice as a harrier between us and Helberg Island.

With the return to Annootok rendered impossible by the unfortunate was found for a snow house and a few blocks were cut and set, but the wind said passed the eighty-sixth would soon be under foot to stand in the rush of the roaring and the sight of the new lands should make the sight of the new lands should not be made to stand in the rush of the roaring and by this route I hoped that I could not be made to stand in the rush of the roaring and by this route I hoped that I could not be made to stand in the rush of the roaring and by this route I hoped that I could not be made to stand in the rush of the roaring and by this route I hoped that I could not be made to stand in the rush of the roaring and by this route I hoped that I could not be made to stand in the roaring turn. The second was should not be made to stand in the roaring turn.

and the sight of the new lands should compel action. These hard-fought times were days long to be remembered, but only the marks of the pencil now remain to tell the story of a suppressed existence.

It is the roam of the roaming tumult. In sheer despair we crept into the tent without crecting the pole. Creeping into the bags, we then allowed the flapping silk to be buried by the drifting snow. Soon the noise and discomfort of the storm were lost and we enjoyed the compart of an level.

The long strain of the march had given a brotherly sympathy for the trio of human strugglers. Under the same strain was made the deacent to canine levels. The dogs, though still possessing the savage fergulty of the wolf, had taken us into their community. We now moved among them without hearing a grunt of discord, and their sympathetic eyes followed until we were made comfortable on the cheerless snows. If our dogs happened to be placed use giving the benefit of their sales of the savage for the wolf, had taken us into their community. Several days of ley despair now followed each other in rapid succession. The wind did not rise to the full force of a storm, but it was too strong and too cold to travel. The food supply was noticeably decreasing. The daily advance was reduced. With such weather starvation seemed inevitable. and we enjoyed the comfort of an icy were made comfortable on the cheerlass snows. If our dogs happened to be placed near enough they edged up and encircled us, giving the benefit of their animal fires. To remind us of their presence frost-covered noses were frequently pushed under the bag, and eccasionally a cold snout touched our warm skin with a rude awakening. We leved the creatures, however, and admired their superb brute strength. Their adaptability was a frequent topic of conversation. With a pelt that was a guarantee against all weather conditions, they threw themselves down to the sweep of winds—in open defiance of death-dealing storms. They willingly did a prodistions much of the incentive was gious amount of work each day, and then as bedfellows they offered their fur as shelter and bones as head rests to their two-footed companions. We had learned to appreciate the advantage of their beating breasts. had learned to appreciate the advantage of their beating breasts. The bond of unimal fellowship had drawn tighter and tighter in a long run of auccessive adventures. And now there enough to On May 24 the sky cleared long enough to give us a set of observations. We were on the eighty-tourth parallel, near the minety-seventh merdian. The new lands were hidden behind a low mist. The ice was much crovassed and drifted eastward. Many was a stranger reason than ever to appreciate power, for altogether we were seeking an escape from a world which was never intended for creatures with thumping hearts.

Much very heavy ice was crossed near the eighty-eighth, but the endless unbroken fields of the northward trails were not again seen. The open spaces of water were noted in the west by patches of water sky. The pack was sufficiently active to

## A FARMER'S TALK TO FARMERS

Why Farmers Do Not Get On-Ignorance of Science of Agriculture and Lack of Skill the Cause-The Reckless Ways of the Middle Class-Careful Farming Gives Good Returns.

Written Specially for The Bulletin.) | farmers who are simply careless I once used to wonder why so many farmers didn't "get on:" why they were always hard up; why they had to live so poorly and have so few of the extra

Now that I've had about twenty ears to study them as neighbors and o-workers close at hand, I've lost that nder. What astonishes me now is the poorhouse. That they don't—that they manage to get along from winter to winter—that they keep from actual need, is, in the case of some of them, due rather to the mercy of Providence than to their own deserts.

Of course, there are farmers and farmers—just as there are bankers and bankers. Some are good and some are bad and some are indifferent. And, comented walls of snow and wait for better weather was very great. But such delay forestalled certain starvation. Under fair conditions there was barely food enough to reach land, while even shore delays might easily jeopdardize our return. We could not therefore, do otherwise than to force ourselves against the wind and drift with all possible speed, closing the eye to unavoidable suffering.

With no alternative, we tried to persuade ourselves.

With no alternative we tried to per-suade ourselves that conditions might be worse. Ignorance of the science of agricul suade ourselves that conditions might be worse.

The eighty-seventh was crossed, the eighty-sixth was neared, but there came a time when both mind and body wearied of the whole problem of forced resolution.

The hard work of igloo building was now a thing of the past—only one had been built since leaving the pole, and in it a precious day was lost, had been built since leaving the pole, and in it a precious day was lost, while the atmospheric fury changed the face of the endiess expanse of desolation. The little silk tent now housed us sufficiently from the icy airs. There were still fifty degrees of frost, but with hardened skins and insensible herve filaments the torture was not so keenly feit.

The steady diet of pemmican and the and biscuits was now entirely satisfactory. We longed for enough to give a real filling sense, but the ration was slightly reduced rather than increased. The change in life from winter to surguer, which should take place at about this time of the year, was in our case marked only by a change in shelter, from the snow house to the tent, and our bed was moved from the soft snow shelf of the bilities were carefully con-before, but the conquest of was not possible without ligioo to the hard, wind-swept crust. supply of a village has won a triumph in the application of knowledge which is art.

Lots of us farmers are not scientific. We don't know and we don't want to know—at least not enough to take the trouble to find out. (Let it be said in parsing that those who know the least ire usually the most contemptibly self-once ted about the things they don't stow. Lots of us, too, are unskilful in applying our knowledge—lack the

ter the life of suffering, the food for man and log was reduced to a three-quarter ration, while the difficulties of

return to Europe during the same year, 1908. and by this route I hoped that I could

Passing through Hassel Sound be-tween the Ringnes Lands bears and seals were secured, and slowly we moved southward over Norwegian Bay moved southward over Norwegian Bay into Wellington Channel. The ice was small, there was much open water and progress was slow, but the drift carried us along.

At Pioneer Bay we were stopped by a jam of small ice over which siedding was impossible. Unable to wait for the ice to move because no large game was here secured, we crossed in early

the ice to move because no large game was here secured, we crossed in early July to Jones Sound. Here again no big game was found. There was much open water and the folding canvas boat was spread for use.

Unable to feed the dogs, they were given the freedom of their wild progenitors, the wolves.

One sled was left here, the other was taken apart and placed in the boat. Then followed a long and perilous adventure by boat and sled, during which our last ammunition was expended in securing birds for food. After that, by looped lines and slingshots birds were still captured.

Early in September we were beset on the shores of Baffin Bay with neither food, fuel nor ammunition. New implements were shaped, and we returned westward to Cape Sparbe to seek a place to gitch a winter camp.

An underground den was built of stones, bones and turf, and with our primitive weapons we fought the wal-primitive weapons we were still captured. primitive weapons we fought the wal-rus, the bear, the musk ox and other animals. Thus food, fuel and skins were secured and death by famine

were secured and death by lamine was averted.

The winter and the night of 1908-1909 were spent preparing food and equipment for the return.

On February 18, 1909, we started with a remodelled sied and reached our camp at Annootok in the middle of April. Here I met Mr. Harry Whitney and told bim of our conquest of

hight cutting winds from the west mere and open water did not at the time seriously impede our progress.

The clear purple and blue of the seas were gradually changed to light gray, and a rush of frosty needles came over the pack for several hours each day.

Maneggia r. Charles Warner r.

Tree warden—Paul E. Clement,
For license 43 votes were cast and a norm shores, most of my instruments to home shores, most of my instruments agrees.

The remained on the sleds scarce-log gress,
There remained on the sleds scarce-log gress, and a rush of frosty needles came over the pack for several hours each day.

Maneggia r. Charles Warner r.

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The warden—Paul E. Clement,
For license 43 votes were cast and agree were intensed to home shores, most of my instruments to home shores, most of my instruments agrees, most of my instruments agrees, agree to him care.

Mr. Whitney to take him direct to home shores, most of my instruments agrees, most of my instruments.

Mr. Whitney to take him direct to home shores, most of my instruments agrees, most of my instruments agrees, most of my instruments.

Mr. Louis H. Sevey has fetured to her home in Indianapolis.

Miss Emma Dietz is with Charles agrees.

Maneggia r. Charles Warner r.

farmers who are simply careless—reckless—hit-or-miss chaps. They're bright enough mentally; they're clever enough with their hands. But they're heedless, negligent, improvident, slovenly in method, disregardful of detalls. They're either so long-sighted that they can't see anything short of the middle of next week, or so short-sighted that they can't see beyond their noses. They waste the whole rope by neglecting to tie up the losse ends; they lose most of their profits by slurring little details. Why, I find, reckoning all my fields together and year by year, that it takes fully 75 per cent. of the crops to pay for the cost of producing them. If I waste 20 per cent, by careless handling or neglect of small savings here and there, or disregard of my opportunities in cultivation and marketing, I'm iosing four-

And yet my observation leads me to think that the farmer who loses most of his possible gains through sheer recklessness and slovenliness is a very recklessness and slovenliness is a very common sort. We've all been preached to for years about our carelessness in the storing of our tools. Many of us deserve castigation for that bad habit. But there are a thousand other ways in which improvidence manifests itself. Some years ago a neighbor came with his engine and thresher to clean up some oats for me. I was away when he began work. The handlest place to set up his engine had seemed to be under a thrifty appie tree. So he put it there. When I arrived I found the smoke and heated air belching snortingly through the endired air beiching snortingly through the en-tire top of the tree. "Oh, 'twon't hurt it none," was the reply to my retire top of the tree. On, to my reit none," was the reply to my remonstrance, "may jest scorch a few
twigs a little." Result, next spring,
one-half of the three dead and the
other half so discouraged it's borne
nothing but cider apples since. Now
that man wasn't any more careless
with my orchard than he would have
been with his own. I don't wonder any
more that he doesn't make farming
pay.

The programme which was
well received was illustrated songs,
lice cream and cake were served.

Briefs.

Another time another neighbor and myself "swapped work" at haying time. He broke his mowing machine within myself "swapped work" at haying time. He broke his mowing machine within an hour after beginning work by a piece of open-eyed recklessness, and lost a full day in securing and adjusting the necessary repairs. He broke a good pitchfork, next day, by throwing it off the load on to a rock. He lost a good half load of hay by refusing to mow close to thickets and in fence corners. He borrowed a monkey wrench to tighten up a bolt and I found it, two years later, when I broke a section in my own machine by striking it where he had thrown it into the mown grass and forgotten it. He was just as indifferent in his own

A same two fittings and the many and the many and make the state of the control of the

It isn't true that we are always what we make curselves. We owe some of our kussedness as well as some of our graces to our father and grandfathers, our mothers and grandmothers. And we owe so much to what the philosophers call our environment. A sheep is a sheep because its father and moth-er were sheep; and it's a fat sheep or a poor one according to whether or no its environment is good pasture and plenty of grain or a course in starvation But men are, in some ways, different from sheep, and they can, if they will, measurably overcome the taints of heredity and measurably influence the warpings of environment. All the warpings of environment. All the taking thought in the world won't add a cubit to a man's stature; but the taking of a little thought, now and then, will add a good many dollars to

then, will add a good many dollars to his year's income.

Seems to me a man is just a bit of a sneak, whether he be a farmer or o lawyer, when he understakes to shuck off his own shoulders upon his father's memory the responsibility for his own shortcomings. And isn't he a little bit weak if he lays all the blame for his losses and failure on circumstances, when some, at least, of the circumstances are of his own making or rulling?

THE FARMER.

## TOLLAND COUNTY.

BOLTON

Annual Town Meeting-License Wins by 13 Majority-Personal Notes and Briefs.

The following were elected at the an-Town clerk—J. White Sumner d.
Selectmen—M. W. Howard d, F. H.
Strong d, W. H. Loomis d.
Treasurer—Charles N. Loomis d.
Collector of taxes—Frederick Finley d.

Collector of taxes—Frederick Finley d.
Assessors—W. E. Howe 3 years d. J.
W. Phelps two years r. Calvin Hutchinson one year d.
Grand jurors—W. E. Howe d. J. D.
Bailey d. W. C. White d. J. W. Phelps
r. W. H. Loomis r. John Johnson r.
Poard of relief—T. Richards d. C. N.
Loomis d. A. W. Bidwell r. Loomis d. A. M. Bidwell r. Registrars of voters—Walter E. Howe

G. F. Hellberg r. Auditors-Lorin Maine d, Roy T. Car-School committee-Fred Finley &, W R. French r, A. E. Maneggia r.
Constables—Charles M. Pinney d.
Ralph Eaton d. A. W. Cowles r. A. E.
Maneggia r. Charles Warner r.

A party of four from Colchester week

Balloon Passed Over. Much interest was shown in watching the balloon with three people that passed over the center about 9 o'clock Sunday morning. onal church last Sunday.

Marriage Announced. Friends of Miss Clara Snow of South fanchester have received announce-cents of her marriage Monday after-oon to Frank Eastman of Montpeller

James Conners has returned from

York.
Mrs. Frank H. Faton has been in
Stafford a week, the guest of her sis-Mrs. J. A. Conklin of Hartford was A recent guest of her daughter, Mrs. C. F. Sumner. Miss Verna Green of South Coventry is living with Mrs. J. N. Sumner.

Master C. A. Wheeler Entertains the Grange-Ecclesiastical Society Will Discuss Moving Parsonage.

The grange met at the home of the cent. of the crops to pay for the cost of producing them. If I waste 20 per cent, by careless handling or neglect of small savings here and there, or disregard of my opportunities in cultivation and marketing, I'm losing fourniths of my proper profit. It seems to me bad judgment to raise crops just to get back one's outlay. It certainly is beastly poor farming.

And yet my observation leads made letin on the whipping of cream, follow-ed by a discussion of the subject. Trustees Met.

The board of trustees met at the col-lege Tuesday to consider building plans for new cottages and other business of the college.

Student Preacher from Hartford. Mr. Condoit of the Hartford Theological Seminary preached at the norning service on Sunday on Faith, and made a short address to the au-dents at the evening service in the college chapel. About Moving the Parsonage.

A meeting of the Ecclesiastical so-ciety of the Second Coongregational church, Mansfield, will be held next Monday evening to consider a proposi-tion to move the parsonage to a more desirable location.

Miss Idalene Dawley of Colchester

have been spending a few days this week in Brockton, Mass.

Peach Social Drew Large Attendance -Personal Mention.

tended the funeral of Mr. Chapman's sister in Brooklyn, Conn., on Tues-There was a good attendance at the peach social held at the conference room Wednesday evening. Miss Eliza Langer entertained the

Mr. and Mrs. Delos Conant from Willimantic were recent guests at O. H. Conant's.

#### TURNERVILLE.

Mrs. D. F. Jaquith has returned from week's visit with raitives in Staf-ordville and South Coventry. Mrs. Louis Helm of Stafford Springs spent the week end with her daugh-ter, Mrs. T. R. Prentice.

A. E. Jaquith, who is employed at a blacksmith shop in South Coventry, has now moved his family to that vil-

Rev. J. Herald of Gilead was in this village Thursday, making pastoral

STAFFORD.

Mrs. Emily Goodell left on Monday for a two weeks' visit with friends in Washington, D. C. Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Ray and daugh-ters Alice and Ruth of Springfield were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rollinson Miss Etta Wilber has returned to

New London after spending a week with friends in town. EAST WILLINGTON

Mrs. Philo Church expects to be at their home in Rockville soon.

George Wilson is talking of buying the Gilbert ide place.

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Hodgson and grandchild called on Mrs. Baldwin this UNION.

Mrs. Fred Johnson spent Sunday ith her aunt, Mrs. W. Richards. George Taylor of Worcester visited in town the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Howard of West
Woodstock attended the Congrega-

#### WASHINGTON COUNTY, R. I.

HOPKINTON

Quarterly Meeting School Committee -Probate Court Meets-Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ross Observe Fifth Anniversary.

committee was held in the town hall Monday morning with Chairman Everett P. Mahewson and Supt. Paul M. Barber present. Bills were ordered paid to the amount of \$54.60. The quarterly report of the superintendent was read and accepted. One school base. ent was read and accepted. One school has not opened as it has been impossible to secure a teacher with a Rhode Island state certificate as yet. The probate court met in the town hall Monday afternoon. The accounts of Charles F. Berry, administrator on the estate of Ethan C. Crandall, deceased, and of Laura M. Baggs, guardlan of Walter D. Baggs, were allowed and ordered recorded.

A petition for appointment of an administrator on the estate of Jona Rey.

ministrator on the estate of Jona Rey-nolds, deceased was referred to No-vember 1, with order of notice. The will of Susan C. Nichols, de-

The will of Susan C. Nichols, deceased, was referred to November 2, with order of notice.

The inventory of the estate of Frances M. Kenyon, deceased, was received and ordered recorded.

The town council Monday afternoon appointed John Jerne an auctioneer. They also appointed as supervisors of election to serve at the general election on November 2 next, in voting district, No. 1, republicans, Edwin R. Alien, Henry J. Whoeler; democrate, Edward Murray, Calvin Buyls; in voting district No. 2, republicans, George E. Allen, Elmer E. Kenyon; democrats, Gardner G. Burton, Mallory O. Main.

Elils were ordered paid to the amount of \$2.132.08.

An allotment from the appropria-

An allotment from the appropria-tion for the maintenance of highways of \$150 to each of the supervisors of districts 1, 3, and 4 was made. Miss Essie I. Kenyon has resigned her position as a teacher in the Ston-ington schools on account of ill health and is sojourning for a time in Maine. As October I was the fifth anniver-sary of the marriage of Charles Ross Kenyon and Bessie B. Kenyon, sever-al of their friends visited them and passed a pleasant evening Thursday September 30, which date was more convenient for the gathering.

Mrs. George K. Thayer, who has been boarding during the summer with her daughter, Mrs. E. Sterry Holdredge, at Hope Valley, arrived here Tuesday to spend the winter at the home of her son-in-law, Hon E. R. Allen.

Forty-four hunters' lkenses have been issued to residents of this town heen issued to residents of this town this year.

A letter of dismission was granted last Sunday to Mrs. Ruth Etta Holdredge, wife of Myron S. Holdredge, from the First Hopkinton Eaptist church, to join the Morningside Baptist church in Pittsfield, Mass. Mr. Holdredge is intending to be baptized and join the same church.

ARCADIA

Result of Republican Caucus-Person al Briefs.

Mrs. James Hood and little son, Wille, have been visiting friends at Paw-uxet, R. L. during the week. Amos E. Whitford received the nom-

Straight and family will soon move to have anticipated plane needs two and \$197; \$400 to \$500 Uprights now \$263

RICHMOND

Interesting Session of W. C. T. U .-Personal Notes.

Miss Jones of Hartford to Occupy
Congregational Pulpit.

Mrs. Herbert Barlow of South Coventry has been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Frank Belcher.

Mrs. Robert L. Walbridge of Wales, Mass. is spending several weeks with Mrs. Frederick M. Sanger.

Mrs. Dana Jaquith of Turnerville was the guest of local relatives last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bosworth were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Bosworth of Westford Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur West, Henry Lirgess and Miss Maud Chamberlin fave been spending a few days this much been spending a few days this much been spending a few days this

"I would have been a cripple for life from a terrible cut on my kneecap," writes Frank Disberry, Kelliher, Minn, "without Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which soon cured me." Infallible for wounds, cuts and bruises, it soon cures burns, scalds, old sores, boils, skin eruptions. World's best for piles. 25c, at The Lee & Osgood Co.'s. C. R. Kluger, the jeweler, 1960 Vir-

—Personal Mention.

Mrs. Buell from New Haven has seen visiting at O. H. Consul's.

Mrs. Googge Allen consults.

Mrs. Googge Allen consults.

Four bottles of Foley's Kidney own terms. Nothing is ever accomfeet. been visiting at O. H. Conant's.

Mrs. George Allen and daughter,
Dorothy, from Willimantic pumping
station, were suests at Charles Hobby's Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chapman attonied the functor of Mr. Chapman atown terms. Nothing is ever accomplished by thinking about it-"do it business every day and recommend to yourself a piano in the parlor many. Foley's Kidney Remedy to all sufferers, many times. Obey that impulse. Now as it cured me after the doctors and other remedies had failed." The Lee is the time-the plane you want for the price you want to pay,

spent after the business part of the programme was over, and a bountfur collation was served by Mrs. Gavitt The next meeting is to be with Mrs. Joseph Hoxie at her home in Quonotemperance were given. Selections were read by Mrs. Albert Hoyle and Mrs. W. J. Dawley. A collection was laken and the meeting closed.

chontaug. WEEKAPAUG.

The Ocean View W. C. T. U, met at the home of Mrs. O. B. Macomber on Wednesday afternoon to hold their regular meeting, which comes in two Moscow Mill Running Only Part Time Miss Lucretta Crandall has returned from a lengthy visit in Westerly, Niantic and Ashaway.

ROCKVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Nichols of Hope Valley and Mrs. Sarah Griffith of Providence were callers at Mrs. G. T. Collins' Wednesday afternoon.

Lea W. Eliven has the contract to paint four of the Gladwin cottages this fall. George H. Noyes is assisting him.

The Club of Ten held a regular meeting at the home of Mrs. Oliver Gavitt. A very pelasant time was soon.

# AT GREAT PIANO SALE

Today Marks the Close of the **Greatest Piano Sale in the Entire** History of Norwich

### 10 FINE NEW PIANOS At Sacrifice Prices 5 USED PIANOS 2 PLAYERS

NO MORE OF THIS STOCK AFTER THIS WEEK

New Pianos as Low as \$137 \$10 DOWN AND \$6 A MONTH

# Last Chance to Buy Come Today or Tonight

145 Main Street

To those who intend to buy at all

we say this is "hurry up time." Don't

delay a minute-there is something

Easy Terms You will be astounded at the low Fine Makes Left. Ination for senator and Charles C. Swett for representative at the republican cancus held at the Town hall planes. If you have been waiting for Hallet Davis, Conway, Ivers & Pond, ast Saturday. Election Tuesday, Nov. a chance to secure a fine piano at a Wasserman, Etc. bargain this is your chance. People \$300 and \$325 Uprights now \$167 to

> three years and bought before they to \$340; \$275 to \$300 Uprights now esady in order to secure one of these bargains. In fact, several people have bought to sell over again at a profit to themselves.



\$145 to \$217. These are first-class pianos. Also several second-hand planes in fine condition. Make us an offer on them.

Last Chance.

Remember this is your last chance. After this week you will have lost a chance to save \$75 to \$200 on your piono. Come in this evening if it is more convenient. Our store is open until 10 p. m. Do not delay. This is your greatest opportunity, save a large sum of money and get a fine plane at a price lower than asked for now" is the motto. You have pictured cheap pianos,

> The Plaut-Cadden Co., 145 Main Street, Norwich, Conn.

